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HOUSE OF M™

MARVEL
003

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS…IS **BATTLEWORLD**!

A PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS--AND THEIR KINGS.

MAGNETO RULES THE MUTANT PARADISE OF GENOSHA, HIS DREAM FULFILLED: HOMO SUPERIOR IS TRULY SUPERIOR OVER HUMANITY, AT LONG LAST.

BUT PARADISE IS NOT AS IT SEEMS. THE ROYAL GRANDSONS, CALLING THEMSELVES SPEED AND WICCAN, KEEP S.H.I.E.L.D. BUSY, PROTESTING AGAINST THEIR GRANDFATHER'S INHUMANE ANTI-HUMAN LAWS BY ATTACKING REEDUCATION CENTERS.

PLOTS TO TOPPLE MAGNETO'S REGIME COME FROM ALL SIDES, FROM THE OPPRESSED HUMAN RESISTANCE MOVEMENT TO HIS VERY OWN SON AND HEIR, PIETRO, WHO SCHEMES AGAINST HIS FATHER WITH MANIPULATIVE ATLANTEAN RULER, NAMOR.

THESE TRAITOROUS PLANS COLLIDED WHEN THE REMAINING FIGHTERS IN THE HUMAN RESISTANCE--MISTY KNIGHT, HAWKEYE AND FELICIA HARDY, AIDED BY DEATH LOCKET--ATTACKED THE KING, SUCCESSFULLY DEPOWERING MAGNETO, WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT NAMOR STRUCK WITH HIS BATTALIONS OF THE DEEP--RIDING A MASSIVE TIDAL WAVE OF DESTRUCTION INTO CASTLE MAGNUS ITSELF!

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YOU COULD MAKE THE ARGUMENT THAT I *DESERVE* THIS WATERY GRAVE.

POETIC JUSTICE.

CASTLE MAGNUS.

MAGNETO'S PRIVATE STUDY.

A MAN WHO SPENDS HIS MORNINGS IN SILK ROBES--

--SIPPING JUICE AND BEMOANING HIS BORING LIFE OF LEISURE AND OPULENCE--

--MIGHT BE *BEGGING* FOR A ROUGH AFTERNOON.

I *LONGED* FOR THE CONFLICT AND DISCORD OF MY YOUTH--

--YET NOW HERE I FLOAT IN WHAT'S LEFT OF MY FLOODED ROYAL LIBRARY.

SHOT IN THE CHEST WITH AN *ASSASSIN'S ARROW*--

--MY MUTANT POWERS INEXPLICABLY *NEUTRALIZED.*

YOU COULD CERTAINLY SAY I HAD ALL OF IT COMING.

GO AHEAD. *SAY IT.*

SAY IT TO MY *FACE.*

SEE WHAT *HAPPENS.*

YES, LORNA!

THE EXTERIOR WALL. THE STEEL *REBAR*.

GOOD MOVE.

YOU AREN'T *SUPPOSED* TO CHOOSE A FAVORITE CHILD.

BUT WATCHING LORNA OVER THERE, ICE COLD UNDER PRESSURE...

...SAVING BOTH OUR LIVES USING *MY* MAGNETIC POWERS AND HER *MOTHER'S* LEVEL HEAD...

...WELL, IT'S REALLY NO CONTEST.

WHOOSH

YOU HUMANS CLEARLY HAVE ME AT A *DISADVANTAGE*.

I'M TELLING THAT STEEL TO JUMP =KOFF=--

--AND IT'S NOT ASKING *"HOW HIGH?"*

I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE--

=KOFF KOFF KOFF=

=KOFF KOFF=

--A MORE *HANDS-ON* APPROACH!

WHAT THE HELL WAS *KOFF* *THAT?*

CLINT, *WATCH OUT!*

YES! EYES OPEN!

I'D HATE FOR YOU TO MISS *THIS!*

FATHER, *DON'T!*

WHOA!

THMP

DON'T KILL THEM *YET.*

SWISSH

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HUMANS HAVE DONE TO TAKE YOUR MAGNETISM.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD KEEP THEM ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO *ASK.*

THEN WAKE ONE UP AND ASK.

YOU AREN'T THINKING STRAIGHT, FATHER. WE NEED TO *PRIORITIZE.*

SOMEONE JUST FLOODED THE CASTLE. THAT MAKES *THREE* ATTACKS TODAY.

DON'T YOU THINK A GRACEFUL *EXIT* IS IN ORDER? AT LEAST UNTIL WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT IN THE HELL IS GOING ON?

...FINE.

BUT I'LL BE *KILLING* THE HUMANS AT OUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE.

OF COURSE YOU WILL...

"...THAT'S THE KINGLY PREROGATIVE THAT *INSPIRES* MULTIPLE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS IN ONE DAY."

WELL, *THAT* WAS DISTURBINGLY EASY...

...AND I ALWAYS SLEPT SO SOUNDLY IN FATHER'S "*IMPENETRABLE CASTLE MAGNUS.*"

YOUR FATHER'S *ARROGANCE* IS A MILE-WIDE BLIND SPOT.

I COULD'VE *TAKEN* HIS CASTLE ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.

THE TRICK WOULD'VE BEEN *HOLDING* IT. BUT NOW THAT I HAVE *YOU*--

MY KING.

YES?

KING... NAMOR.

WE'VE SWEPT THE ENTIRE CASTLE. TWICE.

THERE'S NO SIGN OF MAGNETO *OR* PRINCESS LORNA.

THAT IS...

DISAPPOINTING.

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

HE'S TRADED UP.

KRAAK

KOFF PRINCE PIETRO *KOFF*

WHAT IS THIS? *KOFF* WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?*

PRINCE PIETRO-- *HRRRKK!*

AHEM.

IT'S *KING* PIETRO.

DO I HAVE TO KILL EVERYONE *MYSELF?!*

I WANT MAGNUS AND HIS GREEN DAUGHTER FOUND AND *ENDED--*

--IMMEDIATELY!

=SIGH=

STRAIGHTEN UP, QUICKSILVER.

DON'T YOU GO SQUEAMISH ON ME NOW.

YOUR FATHER'S THRONE HAS TO BE *EMPTIED* BEFORE YOU CAN SIT.

SO YOU *DO* REMEMBER WHICH ONE OF US IS MEANT TO BE KING HERE.

OF COURSE... *YOUR HIGHNESS.*

YOUR SOLDIERS--

MY SOLDIERS HAVE BEEN CALLING ME *KING* SINCE BEFORE THEY KNEW THE MEANING OF THE WORD.

ATLANTIS WILL LEARN TO FOLLOW YOU IN TIME. JUST LIKE ALL THE REST.

BUT IF WE WANT TO *SELL* OUR LITTLE YARN TO ANY OF THEM--

MY KING.

YES?

THREE SENTINELS AND A HELICARRIER WERE JUST SPOTTED FROM THE EAST TOWER.

--WE NEED YOUR FATHER'S *BODY.*

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. DADDY'S GOOD AT MANY THINGS.

BUT *HIDING* HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF THEM.

"S.H.I.E.L.D. IS EN ROUTE.

"COMING IN HOT."

APPROACHING THE EAST GATE.

READY YOUR TEAM, LOGAN.

TELEPORT IN...FIVE.

FOUR.

THREE.

TWO--

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER VANGUARD.

--ONE.

I ASSUME WE'RE APPROVED FOR *LETHAL FORCE* HERE, SIR?

APPROVED AND EXPECTED, ROGUE...

BAMF

...GET IN THERE AND GUT SOME DAMNED FISH!

WAIT, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT!

S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL STAND DOWN IMMEDIATELY.

HMPH...

...HOLD YOUR GROUND, WOLVERINE.

LET'S SEE WHAT THE *PRINCE* HAS TO SAY.

BY ORDER OF *KING PIETRO THE FIRST.*

WELL, THAT *IS* UNEXPECTED.

MAGNUS HAS FALLEN.

AS HIS FIRSTBORN SON AND HEIR, I AM DUTY-BOUND TO ASCEND THE THRONE.

I AM NOW AND WILL REMAIN UNTIL MY DEATH THE HEAD OF HOUSE MAGNUS, DOOM-CHOSEN ***BARON*** OF THIS DOMAIN, AND YOUR ONE TRUE ***KING.***

AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D., YOU MAY NOW SHOW FEALTY.

SHAW, ARE YOU HEARING THIS?

LOUD AND CLEAR.

DON'T SOUND RIGHT.

NO. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, AGENT.

SIR, YES, SIR.

WELL?

HAIL KING PIETRO!

DAMN RIGHT.

STREETS OF GENOSHA.

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

STAND BY FOR A PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

STAND BY FOR THE HOUSE OF MAGNUS.

OUT NOW

WANTED

LEBEAU

MUTANTS OF GENOSHA.

IT IS WITH A HEAVY HEART THAT I BRING YOU THIS GRAVE NEWS.

BURDENSOME...

...DOOM-FORSAKEN...

...HUMAN SACK OF...

MY FATHER, KING MAGNUS--

--IS DEAD.

WHAT?!

YOU MIGHT REMEMBER ME SAYING YESTERDAY, "FATHER, PIETRO IS *UP* TO SOMETHING."

HUMAN REBELS ATTACKED THE CASTLE AT 3:45 PM.

OUR GUARDSMEN WERE QUICKLY OVERWHELMED AND SLAUGHTERED.

MY FATHER FOUGHT VALIANTLY... BUT THE HUMAN ASSASSINS WERE TOO MANY.

KING MAGNUS AND MY SISTER PRINCESS LORNA WERE BOTH **DEAD** BY THE TIME WE REACHED THEM.

WHAT?!

NO...

THIS SOMBER NEWS COMES AS QUITE A SHOCK TO US ALL, BUT WE **MUST** PUSH FORWARD. WE MUST LOOK TO THE **FUTURE.**

WITH THE HELP OF NAMOR AND OUR BRAVE ATLANTEAN ALLIES, I HAVE **RETAKEN** THE CASTLE AND CRUSHED THE MURDEROUS HUMAN INSURGENTS BENEATH THE MIGHTY BOOT OF **MAGNUS.**

AS YOUR NEW KING AND BARON, I GIVE YOU MY WORD.

FROM NOW ON, HUMAN REBELS, PROPAGANDISTS AND SYMPATHIZERS WILL PAY A MUCH **STEEPER** PRICE FOR THEIR CRIMES AGAINST MUTANTKIND.

JUSTICE WILL BE SWIFT AND **ABSOLUTE.**

THOUGH WE MUTANTS MOURN THE **LOSS** OF OUR FALLEN SAVIOR AND KING, KNOW THIS...

...THERE IS A BRIGHT NEW DAY ON THE HORIZON.

AND **KING PIETRO** WILL BE RIGHT HERE TO **LEAD** YOU TO IT.

THIS IS **NAMOR'S** DOING!

PROBABLY AT LEAST PARTIALLY.

I'LL KILL HIM!

YES, WELL, LET'S JOT IT DOWN ON YOUR PENDING MURDERS LIST...

...AND GET BACK TO THE TASK AT HAND. ALL THIS KILLING WILL BE ***EASIER*** ONCE YOUR POWERS ARE CURED.

DON'T YOU MOCK ME, CHILD.

UGH... WHAT IN DOOM'S NAME HAPP--

KABLOOM

--OH, THAT'S RIGHT.

KING SLAYING. GOT *RUDELY* INTERRUPTED.

FATHER! GET DOWN!

GAH!

ALL RIGHT, GUYS, GET UP.

MAGNETO'S STILL HURTING--

--BUT OL' MOSS-HEAD'S SCRAPPIER THAN SHE LOOKS.

FATHER, ARE YOU *HIT?*

NO, I'M NOT HIT...

...JUST FACE DOWN IN THE *FILTHY GUTTER!*

GOOD. I'M OKAY TOO.

THANKS FOR *ASKING.*

HUMAN SCUM!

EMBARRASSED ME FOR THE *LAST TIME!*

POWERS BE DAMNED!

FATHER, PLEASE...

PIETRO! WHAT! HAVE! YOU! DONE?!

MOM! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

SHE CAN'T *HEAR* YOU, WICCAN. SHE'S *CRAZY* MAD.

I'VE SEEN HER LIKE THIS BEFORE.

ONCE. THAT TIME I SET THE DINING HALL ON FIRE.

STREETS OF GENOSHA.

"UNCLE PIETRO USUALLY *RUNS*--

"--THIS TIME HE SHOULD PROBABLY *HIDE*."

HALT.

HALT.

HALT.

GET OUT OF MY WAY.

DON'T MAKE ME COME THROUGH YOU, SHAW.

I WANT TO *TALK* TO MY *BROTHER!*

PLEASE CALM YOURSELF, PRINCESS WANDA.

YOUR BROTHER IS *KING* NOW. I'M SURE HE'D LOVE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.

YOU'LL SIMPLY NEED TO GO THROUGH THE PROPER *CHANNELS*.

I WANT!
TO TALK!
TO MY BROTHER!

KABOOM!

OH, MY DOOM!

AAH! AAAH!

LOOK OUT!

FOOSH

FOOSH

FOOSH

AND I DO MEAN *NOW.*

WANDA! STOP THIS!

I'M HERE.

I'M RIGHT HERE.

I SHOULD TAKE YOU APART *BRICK BY BRICK* FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

PERHAPS. BUT YOU WON'T.

SO COME DOWN HERE AND LET'S TALK.

YOU *MURDERED* OUR FATHER!

NO, I DIDN'T.

THAT STORY OF YOURS WAS RIDICULOUS. IT WAS THE ATLANTEANS WHO ATTACKED THE CASTLE.

OBVIOUSLY. BUT FATHER WAS DEAD AND GONE LONG BEFORE THAT. HE JUST DIDN'T *KNOW* IT YET.

MAGNUS WAS A GREAT *SUPER VILLAIN.*

AND EVEN BETTER *GENERAL.*

BUT THE MAN WAS A *TERRIBLE* KING.

HE *MISHANDLED* THE HUMANS. HE *UNDERESTIMATED* THE ATLANTEANS.

FATHER WAS A GHOST IN A SILK BATHROBE AND WE ALL PAID THE PRICE.

AND YOU THINK THAT *JUSTIFIES--*

I THINK NAMOR WAS TAKING FATHER DOWN WITH OR WITHOUT ME.

YOU COULD'VE FOUGHT HIM.

YES.

BUT THEN I'D BE DEAD ALONG *WITH* FATHER AND GENOSHA WOULD HAVE AN ATLANTEAN KING.

OR, MORE LIKELY, A *CIVIL WAR.*

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE YOU'LL BE ANY BETTER AT THIS THAN FATHER WAS?

I WON'T TRY TO DO IT ALONE.

OH, YES, NAMOR IS A FINE--

NOT HIM, SILLY.

WHEN HAVE I EVER DONE *ANYTHING* WORTHWHILE WITHOUT MY *TWIN SISTER* RIGHT THERE WITH ME?

WE CAN BUILD A BETTER WORLD, WANDA.

TOGETHER.

WE CAN DO IT RIGHT.

FINE. BUT I RESERVE THE RIGHT TO CHANGE MY MIND...

...WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE.

OF COURSE.

GENOSHAN SLUMS.

ALL RIGHT, LISTEN UP!

BY ORDER OF KING PIETRO, ALL HUMAN DWELLINGS ARE NOW SUBJECT TO *RANDOM SEARCH.*

ALL SUSPECTED REBELS AND SYMPATHIZERS WILL BE TAKEN IN FOR QUESTIONING.

IT'LL BE OKAY, SON.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING *WRONG!* WHERE ARE YOU *TAKING* ME?!

YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT *WORSE,* LADY.

MOMMY!

WHAT THE HELL DO THEY THINK THEY'RE *DOING?* THOSE AREN'T REBELS.

I DON'T THINK THEY MUCH CARE. A HUMAN IS A *HUMAN.*

I CAN'T WATCH THIS.

I THINK I'LL GO SHOW THEM WHAT A *REAL* REBEL LOOKS LIKE.

CLINT, STOP!

THEY'LL JUST HAUL YOU OFF WITH THE REST!

LET 'EM TRY.

WOULD YOU CALM DOWN?! I KNOW YOU'RE *PISSED!* WE'RE ALL PISSED, BUT YOU CAN'T GO RUNNING--

WHY NOT?! WHAT *DIFFERENCE* DOES IT MAKE?!

WE RISKED EVERYTHING TO TAKE MAGNETO DOWN! *EVERYTHING!*

AND WHAT DAMNED *GOOD* DID IT DO?!

UM... GUYS?

HELLO AGAIN.

MY HEART FEELS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO BURST OUT OF MY CHEST

BLOOD PUMPING SO HARD AND FAST I CAN HEAR IT COURSING PAST MY EARS

I REMEMBER THIS

I REMEMBER THIS ALL TOO WELL

PAIN. FEAR. ANTICIPATION.

THE ORCHESTRAL RISE AND FALL OF CONFLICT

DOOM HELP ME. I FEEL ALIVE

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW BADLY I WANT TO *KILL* YOU RIGHT NOW, HUMAN.

NNNGG... YOU MEAN TO TELL YOUR *ENFORCER* TO KILL ME, RIGHT? SHE'S THE ONE WITH THE *JUICE*.

OH, I THINK I CAN MANAGE--

BLOOM

SORRY ABOUT THAT. BUT, *UM*...

...STUFF HAPPENED. THINGS *CHANGED*.

TIME TO MAKE NEW PLANS.

ALL RIGHT, GUYS, PICK 'EM UP.

EVEN THE WEIRD EVIL ONES.

WE'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE *HELP* WE CAN GET.

I'M ALIVE!

NOT A MUSCLE, PAL.

DON'T EVEN TWITCH ONE OF THOSE WHITE EYEBROWS OF YOURS.

ALL RIGHT, DEATH LOCKET. SAY YOUR PIECE.

YOU KNOW *WHY* YOU'RE HERE?

YOU KNOW WHY I'VE STOPPED HAWKEYE FROM *KILLING* YOU IN YOUR SLEEP...LIKE...A DOZEN TIMES?

YOUR SON... QUICKSILVER... HAS CLAIMED THE THRONE.

LOOKS LIKE HE STAGED A LITTLE *COUP* WITH THE HELP OF ATLANTIS.

AND TO PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE'S SURPRISE WHEN IT COMES TO PROTECTING HUMAN RIGHTS--

--HE'S WAY WORSE THAN YOU.

THE NEW KING'S MARCHING ANYONE HE SEES AS A "REBEL SYMPATHIZER" OFF TO *PRISON*...

...AND HIS DEFINITION OF "SYMPATHIZER" IS PRETTY *BROAD*.

YOU WANT MY HELP IN *DEPOSING* MY SON?

GLADLY.

BUT I'LL NEED MY POWERS *RETURNED* TO ME.

YEAH. ABOUT THAT.

THE ORDINANCE WE USED AGAINST YOU... THAT WAS SOMETHING MY *FATHER* COOKED UP.

I DON'T KNOW *HOW* TO RETURN YOUR POWERS.

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY CAN BE RETURNED AT *ALL*.

"BUT I DO HAVE AN IDEA WHERE TO FIND SOME MORE *HELP*."

OKAY... ALL OF YOU... STICK CLOSE AND FOLLOW MY LEAD.

IF I HOLD MY BREATH, YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH.

GOT IT?

HUMAN REEDUCATION CENTER.

FELICIA-- THIS IS AN ACTIONS-SPEAK-LOUDER-THAN-WORDS SCENARIO.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT BREAKING OUT OF THIS PRISON WON'T BE AS EASY AS BREAKING IN.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MISTY.

IT WON'T BE EASY.

BUT IT'LL BE A HELLUVA LOT OF *FUN*.

NEXT: JAILBREAK! AND A FATHER AND SON "CHAT"!

ZONE